

## Short Prose Dream 20201222191016148000

Texts Used: Charlotte's Web by E.B. White, The Wizard Of Oz by Frank Baum, and Dune by Frank Herbert

These texts were remixed using a "Dream Filter", or a Python-coded text processor, by [Thomas Park](#). The purpose is, rather than rendering a narrative, emulating a dream.

"Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke.

He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. Dorothy looked at him curiously. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall.

She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Paul looked up at the

grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. She sat up and looked around her. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there.

He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. Again the eyes looked at her sharply, and they saw she was telling the truth.

His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled.

"I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there.

The Duke looked at him. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can-tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which the rain was drumming. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown.

Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too.

She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing.

Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere.

I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall.

The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. He looked around the room.

The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever.

Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman

cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown.

Fem looked at her father. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were.

Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. Paul looked at his mother. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. When the Wicked Witch looked out again and saw all her crows lying in a heap, she got into a terrible rage, and blew three times upon her silver whistle. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Then he walked to the door and looked out. When he looked up and saw Mister. This did not hurt the Scarecrow, but it surprised him, and he looked rather dizzy when Dorothy picked him up. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Paul looked at it. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. Hawat looked at the boy. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. Paul looked at his mother. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Paul looked at his mother. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. And at last they looked at Dorothy again. There is now but one Wicked Witch left in all this land, and when you can tell me she is dead I will send you back to Kansas--but not before." The little girl began to weep, she was so much disappointed; and the eyes winked again and looked upon her anxiously, as if the Great Oz felt that she could help him if she would. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. Again the eyes looked at her sharply, and they saw she was telling the truth. And at last they looked at Dorothy again. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party.

The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can-tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which the rain was drumming. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Paul looked at it. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. When he looked up and saw Mister.

The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished.

Paul looked at his mother. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out.

Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement.

I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness.

Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to

pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could

see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. They passed by several of these houses during the afternoon, and sometimes people came to the doors and looked at them as if they would like to ask questions; but no one came near them nor spoke to them because of the great Lion, of which they were very much afraid.

This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. "It has much historical truth in it as well

as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled.

"A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested.

When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was.

He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Paul looked at it. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. Then he



walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw.

What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness. "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother.

He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining.

Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. Paul looked at it. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him

together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. This did not hurt the Scarecrow, but it surprised him, and he looked rather dizzy when Dorothy picked him up. Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Paul looked at it. Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. There is now but one Wicked Witch left in all this land, and when you can tell me she is dead I will send you back to Kansas--but not before." The little girl began to weep, she was so much disappointed; and the eyes winked again and looked upon her anxiously, as if the Great Oz felt that she could help him if she would. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible.

I have come to you for help." The eyes looked at her thoughtfully for a full minute.

But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still.

"Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining.

And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common

mortals I am invisible. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy.

He looked around the room. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime.

He looked around the room. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. There is now but one Wicked Witch left in all this land, and when you can tell me she is dead I will send you back to Kansas--but not before." The little girl began to weep, she was so much disappointed; and the eyes winked again and looked upon her anxiously, as if the Great Oz felt that she could help him if she would. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother.

Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down.

What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. He looked around the room. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard.

Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise.

Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table.

Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw Mister. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust.

Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room.

When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. He looked around the room. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. There is now but one Wicked Witch left in all this land, and when you can tell me she is dead I will send you back to Kansas--but not before." The little girl began to weep, she was so much disappointed; and the eyes winked again and looked upon her anxiously, as if the Great Oz felt that she could help him if she would.

He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual.

Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and

then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out.

She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them.

Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws.

And at last they looked at Dorothy again. He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. When he looked up and saw Mister. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down.

"Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke.

It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful.

For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw Mister.

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Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain.

And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. So they looked for the place where it would be easiest to get into the forest.

She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual.

As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily.

This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. She sat up and looked around her. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Fem looked at her father. Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul.

It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. Again the eyes looked at her sharply, and they saw she was telling the truth. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to."

Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust.

Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Paul looked at it.

Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly

Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. They passed by several of these houses during the afternoon, and sometimes people came to the doors and looked at them as if they would like to ask questions; but no one came near them nor spoke to them because of the great Lion, of which they were very much afraid. This did not hurt the Scarecrow, but it surprised him, and he looked rather dizzy when Dorothy picked him up. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose.

And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily.

When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side.

Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. Hawat looked at the boy. Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. She sat up and looked around her. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth.

Dorothy looked at him curiously. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her,



her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were.

Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible.

Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Hawat looked at the boy. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual.

"I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. Paul looked at it. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain,

then up to the Reverend Mother. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown.

The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. And at last they looked at Dorothy again. The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side.

So they looked for the place where it would be easiest to get into the forest. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily.

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clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm.

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As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side.

Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to

her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. Fem looked at her father.

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For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. He looked around the room. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw Mister. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. Paul looked at it.

Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too.

He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. Then he walked to the door and looked out.

But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Paul looked at it. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. So they looked for the place where it would be easiest to get into the forest. This did not hurt the Scarecrow, but it surprised him, and he looked rather dizzy when Dorothy picked him up.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy.

Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him.

The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw Mister. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful.

When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off.

He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party.

He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. When he looked up and saw Mister. "Your

Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled.

Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. This did not hurt the Scarecrow, but it surprised him, and he looked rather dizzy when Dorothy picked him up. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws.

The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw.

She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now.

"But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. Fem looked at her father.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. Shield your son

too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Hawat looked at the boy. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan.

She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. Again the eyes looked at her sharply, and they saw she was telling the truth. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker



than the warm blue of Caladan. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. He looked around the room. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement.

Fem looked at her father. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Dorothy looked at him curiously. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. Fem looked at her father.

I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. She sat up and looked around her. She

sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. She sat up and looked around her. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth. Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted.

He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Paul looked at it. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. There is now but one Wicked Witch left in all this land, and when you can tell me she is dead I will send you back to Kansas--but not before." The little girl began to weep, she was so much disappointed; and the eyes winked again and looked upon her anxiously, as if the Great Oz felt that she could help him if she would. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. Dorothy looked at him curiously. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere.

She sat up and looked around her. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. I can

imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare.

Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads.

He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm--such a small thing. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can--tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which the rain was drumming. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul.

When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall.

Hawat looked at the boy.

Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. When the Wicked Witch looked out again and saw all her crows lying in a heap, she got into a terrible rage, and blew three times upon her silver whistle. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly

that flew past his head. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay.

She sat up and looked around her. Dorothy looked at him in amazement, and so did the Scarecrow, while Toto barked sharply and made a snap at the tin legs, which hurt his teeth. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters.

Then he walked to the door and looked out. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown.

"I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was.

Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. Dorothy looked at him curiously. Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of

her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. So he put out his tongue and panted and looked at Dorothy as if to ask what they should do next. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother.

Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown.

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Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica.

As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table.

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Fem looked at her father. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear, and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. He looked around the room. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan.

But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. The Reverend

Mother looked at Jessica. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Paul looked at his mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. Fem looked at her father. For when youth and beauty have gone, she will find that the place-between, once occupied by tension, has become a well-spring of cunning and resourcefulness." "WELL, JESSICA, what have you to say for yourself?" asked the Reverend Mother. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Hawat looked at the boy. Fem looked at her father.

And at last they looked at Dorothy again.

When he looked up and saw Mister. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. Paul looked at his mother. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes. "A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes.

It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan.

Paul looked at it.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can-tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which

the rain was drumming. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. She sat up and looked around her. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining.

I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast." Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out. Paul looked at it. Fem looked at her father. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining.

Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face.

He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes.

The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand.

He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard.

When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Sit down, little brother, here at my feet." "I prefer to stand." "Your mother sat at my feet once." "I'm not my mother." "You hate us a little, eh?" She looked toward the door, called out: "Jessica!" The door flew open and Jessica stood there staring hard eyed into the room. Paul looked at his mother. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining.

The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. Please tell me where



you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement.

Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father.

She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. Dorothy looked at him curiously. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can-tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which the rain was drumming. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy.

Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then."

"And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise.

Paul looked at it. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the

Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. Hawat looked at the boy. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. Fem looked at her father. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. He looked around the room. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm--such a small thing. The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. "But don't strike me--please don't--and I'll do anything you want me to." Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes.

When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. The Lion

climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. They passed by several of these houses during the afternoon, and sometimes people came to the doors and looked at them as if they would like to ask questions; but no one came near them nor spoke to them because of the great Lion, of which they were very much afraid. Paul looked at it. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual.

Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder.

When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get." "That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false Wizard looked at him carefully. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad.

It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. Dorothy looked inside the Golden Cap and saw some words written upon the lining. Why do you seek me?" They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no

one, Dorothy asked, "Where are you?" "I am everywhere," answered the Voice, "but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. He looked around the room. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw Mister. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out.

The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. "I am Dorothy," answered the girl, "and these are my friends, the Tin Woodman and the Cowardly Lion; and we are going to the Emerald City." "This isn't the road," said the Stork, as she twisted her long neck and looked sharply at the queer party.

They passed by several of these houses during the afternoon, and sometimes people came to the doors and looked at them as if they would like to ask questions; but no one came near them nor spoke to them because of the great Lion, of which they were very much afraid.

It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. He looked across at the Mentat's puzzled frown. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table.

And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been

so short that I really know nothing whatever. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger.

And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant. The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet." "Ah," said the Tin Woodman sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat." This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face.

She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still.

"I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. Jessica looked down at her right hand, flexed the fingers, remembering the pain, the terror, the anger.

And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and

solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the Tin Woodman cried out: "Look!" Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. Paul looked at his mother. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare.

When he looked up and saw Mister.

So they looked for the place where it would be easiest to get into the forest. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. She looked at his tallness, at the dark skin that made her think of olive groves and golden sun on blue waters. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. And at last they looked at Dorothy again. When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke.

He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. As Dorothy entered they looked at her curiously, and one of them whispered: "Are you really going to look upon the face of Oz the Terrible?" "Of course," answered the girl, "if he will see me." "Oh, he will see you," said the soldier who had taken her message to the Wizard, "although he does not like to have people ask to see him. Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. He started to back away, but the old woman said: "Is this how you obey your mother?" He looked up into bird-bright eyes.

It looked clumsy, but the Tin Woodman was sure it was strong and would answer their purpose. The Lion climbed the ladder next, and the Tin Woodman came last; but both of them cried, "Oh, my!" as soon as they looked over the wall. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished.

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It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. There was a tight air of tension in the room, and the youth looked up at Piter with a worried frown. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. "Your Reverence, I-" "Jessica, you know it must be done." Paul looked up at his mother, puzzled. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. I have come to you for help." The eyes looked at her thoughtfully for a full minute. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother.

The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. She sat down on the grass and looked at her companions, and they sat down and looked at her, and Toto found that for the first time in his life he was too tired to chase a butterfly that flew past his head. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart

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When he looked up and saw Mister. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long.

"A human can override any nerve in the body." Paul felt his left hand aching, uncurled the clenched fingers, looked at four bloody marks where fingernails had bitten his palm. He dropped the hand to his side, looked at the old woman. But, to the Lion's surprise, he could make no impression on the tin, although the Woodman fell over in the road and lay still. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom.

She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. He looked at the beet-colored inkvine scar on the man's jaw, remembering the story of how it had been put there by Beast Rabban in a Harkonnen slave pit on Giedi Prime. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there.



It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. "I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman, and the Lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy.

The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Every native she had seen on this planet, Jessica thought, looked prune dry and undernourished.

When the Scarecrow had bowed, as prettily as his straw stuffing would let him, before this beautiful creature, she looked upon him sweetly, and said: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see far off. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust.

"But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. "It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. So get on my back and we will make the attempt." The Scarecrow sat upon the Lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down. Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the Lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. His black working uniform with red armorial hawk crest at the breast looked dusty and rumpled. Paul looked at his mother.

The Duke looked at him. It was still early afternoon here, and in these latitudes the sky looked black and cold-so much darker than the warm blue of Caladan.

He gave a jump in the air, twirled, ran a few steps, stopped, looked all around, sniffed the smells of afternoon, and then set off walking down through the orchard. When he looked up and saw

Mister. When he looked up and saw Mister.

The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica.

He looked around the room. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. As Dorothy gazed upon this in wonder and fear, the eyes turned slowly and looked at her sharply and steadily. "But we'll change that." He looked around the hall.

Then he walked to the door and looked out.

Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual.

Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there. She looked more regal than the Emperor's own blood. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare.

Can you help me find my way?" The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads.

And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. When the first gosling poked its grey-green head through the goose's feathers and looked around, Charlotte spied it and made the announcement. Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy.

Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Paul looked at his

mother. It takes a measure of doing." Paul looked down at the hand that had known pain, then up to the Reverend Mother. They passed by several of these houses during the afternoon, and sometimes people came to the doors and looked at them as if they would like to ask questions; but no one came near them nor spoke to them because of the great Lion, of which they were very much afraid. They looked at Dorothy and her strangely assorted company with wondering eyes, and the children all ran away and hid behind their mothers when they saw the Lion; but no one spoke to them.

"But we'll change that." He looked around the hall. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away.

When he looked up and saw Mister. I've never looked to see," replied the Lion. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the Lion's great jaws. "Yes of course." Paul looked back at the Reverend Mother. This test you're about to receive it's important to me." "Test?" He looked up at her.

When he looked up and saw Mister. Then he walked to the door and looked out.

Today I shall find my friend." Wilbur looked everywhere. Please tell me where you are, if you are my friend!" The sheep looked at each other in disgust. Hawat looked at the boy. Paul looked up at the skylight, aware that it had begun to rain. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested.

He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. He looked around the room. When they were all sitting in a row on the top of the wall, they looked down and saw a strange sight. She sat up and looked around her. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired, "Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?" The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever.

The woman looked as wrinkled and desiccated as any member of the mob that had greeted them along the way from the landing field that morning. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too.

The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Now the Golden Cap is yours, and three times you have the right to lay your wishes upon us." As the Monkey King finished his story Dorothy looked down and saw the green, shining walls of the Emerald City before them. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. She had looked at the Reverend Mother and asked: "Do you see no hope, Your Reverence?" "Not for the father." And the old woman had

waved Jessica to silence, looked down at Paul. Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. Dorothy looked at him curiously. Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. What else spouted from this ancient fountain of wisdom?" Paul looked down at his right hand clenched into a fist beneath the table. He looked around the room. The face looked young, hardly older than Leto's now, and with the same hawk features, the same gray stare. Paul looked up at the grizzled old man who stopped at a corner of the table. Hawat looked at the boy. The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. The Reverend Mother looked at Jessica. But if you don't-well, we shall yet succeed." Once more she looked at Jessica. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the Silver Shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew what a powerful charm belonged to them.

"It has much historical truth in it as well as good ethical philosophy." Paul looked down at the tiny book in his palm-such a small thing. "I'd sooner you never had to kill but if the need arises, you do it however you can-tip or edge." He looked up at the skylight, on which the rain was drumming. Fem looked at her father.

Then, holding the rope, you stood at the edge and looked down, and were scared and dizzy. Fem looked at her father. He looked cute when his eyes were closed, because his lashes were so long. Wilbur looked through the fence and saw the goose standing there.

Shield your son too much, Jessica, and he'll not grow strong enough to fulfill any destiny." Jessica turned away, looked out the window at the gathering darkness. And he said: "Hint then." "And be damned to me?" She smiled wryly, a crisscross of wrinkles in the old face. Then he walked to the door and looked out.